1:Du Bois E-5 (1938-1939) 1944
OF5 Alor OF5

to sit on a stone and care for my little brother. I didn't watch him carefully and he fell off and rolled under the stone. I called mother and when she came and saw him under the stone, she hit me. I ran off to Dikimpe to stay with Alurkaseni, a kinsman whom I called grandfather. He was neither a man nor a woman. He didn't have either a penis or a real vagina. At that time Tilafing had already begotten Alurkomau and his older sister Kolmau. Her husband was Mauglaka. While the children were still small he was carried off in a landslide caused by an earthquake. Kolmau could already walk when this happened. I stayed in Dikimpe and played with Kolmau. Whenever Alurkaseni got meat or food he would always set it out in three dishes for us three children. Alurkomau could not walk yet. I took care of him while his mother and father went off to work. Tilafing threw away her two children. She left them to her mother, Kolmaukalieta. Kolmaukalieta went to live with Alurkaseni as his wife, although they couldn't sleep together. Then Tilafing went to hunt for another man. I would take care of Alurkomau one day and one day Lonmani would care for him. Once Alurkaseni went to Likuwatang and bought two loincloths. The long one he gave me and the short one he gave Lonmani. He said, "Now I have given you both a loincloth, so you take care of Alurkomau all the time." When he went to work in the garden and shot rats there, he would give some to Lonmani's mother to cook for her. Ours he cooked himself for us three. Kolmau used to follow her grandmother to the fields and cook for her, so she didn't take care of her younger brother. When the harvest came, they gave both me and Lonmani a big bundle of corn. After Alurkomau could crawl, we didn't watch over him any more. I ran off from Dikimpe to Lawatika to stay with my aunt Fiyekalieta. That was when she had just married Kafolama. I went with her and her husband to the fields and cooked for them while they worked. When Kafolama got rats or meat, I was the one who ate them. Tilamani, the daughter of Fiyekalieta, went to stay with our uncle, Manialurka, and our grandmother, Tilakalieta. [Note this shifting around of children among siblings of the ascending generation.] While I stayed with Fiyekalieta and Kafolama, I went to the ravine to hunt crayfish, crabs, and eels. Kafolama, when he caught an eel, would bring it back to our garden. There he would boil the eel with shredded coconut. I stayed with them for a year. When he brought eels, we ate them the same night. The crabs Fiyekalieta mashed with red pepper and salt for Kafolama because his teeth were bad. The rest Fiyekalieta and I would eat together.

Kafolama had many children of all ages by his first wife. They used

1:Du Bois E-5 (1938-1939) 1944
OFS Alor OFS

159 twelve ears of corn. For the necklace he got six ears. He brought them to Lawatika. The next day the father of Fanlang was so sick he nearly died. His wife brought a field knife and asked for corn to feed him. We gave her a small dish of corn [about the size of a large double handful] in return for the field knife. The children's bananas were also gone. Likma and I went to fetch bananas. We cut a bunch. Whenever it was steep, Likma carried the bananas for me. I carried them on level stretches.

When we reached home, we heard that Fanlang's father had died right after eating the corn we had given him. Fanseni's and the tamakun's corn was also finished. They went to buy corn in Kelaisi. I told mother about it. But mother said, "Don't beg people's corn. It is a hungry time. Do not beg even your father's [classificatory]." The next day Fanseni brought fifteen ears, five for mother and five for me. He said my five were for the child. Five he gave to Mailani and his wife. My child's body was very thin. All the people were dying. My heart was sad. For one anklet I was able to buy only a coconut-shell dish full of corn. We went to Ajakingliking [a market] to buy deer meat. We ate the heart of banana trees mixed with the jerky. Likma shot a chicken and we fed his familiar spirit [*ia wari*]. After a time my child began getting fat because we gave him salt from Batulolong. [This is ordinary
● 163 salt but is considered to have fattening properties for both young and old.] We mixed it with his mashed bananas.

By then we had planted corn and the young corn was ripening. I heard that people were stealing our corn. We took the child and went to live in the field house [to guard the crop]. The ears were very large. Everyone was stealing corn. When we planted corn there was no food. When harvesttime came, Fuimau [the wife of Maipada] took care of Maugata and Fuipeni, and I did the harvesting myself. Likma and Atamai were tying corn into bundles. Then we heard soldiers' shoes approaching. Kapitan Jacob had brought soldiers. They tied a rope around the necks of Atamai and Likma. Likma's taxes were paid up, but Atamai's were not. Padamai, the chief of Atimelang, had the receipt, but he had not yet given it to Likma. The soldiers wanted to take the men to Luba. I followed, even though the corn was not finished. Kapitan Jacob asked Likma who his wife was. Then he called to me, "Tiapada, fetch Likma's receipt before you follow." I went and asked the chief for it, and he told me where to find it. I gave it to my brother Mailani to take to Luba. But Mailani did not take it to Luba, because he had work to do on the road. The soldiers returned before Mailani